

WELSH PHILADELPHIA

from Our Own Correspondent.

The Government has contracted with Field & Horton of Trenton, N. J., for 70,000 musk-barrel said to be of puddled steel. They are to be finished at the Frankford Arsenal, but many months must elapse before they can be completed.

"I will not knee to peace." "Is not this the fast I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and to break every yoke?" If these are the conditions for the Divine favor, how can we expect a favorable answer to their prayers, while boldly claiming that it is not their purpose to "break every yoke and let the oppressed go free?" And yet our nation presents the singular spectacle of a public recognition of our dependence on God, the President publicly asking his neighbors to pray for him, and yet to set apart days half a year, the nation is summoned to set apart days for fasting and prayer for Divine blessing, while almost boastfully declaring their determination not to fulfill the only condition on which God has promised to answer prayer. Do not our misdeeds, disasters and defeat, excite our prayers for our unrepentant God? Is not this the prayer for our unrepentant God? Is not this the prayer for the Christian heart have confidence that a better future awaits our arms, till we make our professions and religious convictions a part of our political and strategic policy? Is not this our great necessity? But how shall our public men, our statesmen, and military chiefs be persuaded to occupy this higher ground? They will leave the people to keep their promise and a time-serving expediency for the present and clearer light of God's eternal truth? For

The Hon. C. B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior

and Liberty. The Northern neck can never bend to the Southern yoke, and we are sure that millions of men should be proud to perish rather than that the nineteenth century be marked by the fall of the Imperial Republic, founded by the warriors and statesmen who, in the eighteenth century, dismembered the British Empire. We are right, and we are strong. The Government is as strong as the sword. The enemy is encircled by sea and by land. We have half a million of men in arms, with millions of strong-armed freemen in reserve. We have the Treasury, the Navy, and the Capitol. We are not laden with the burden of human slavery, which has been the ruin of the Roman Empire, and which is the public sentiment of united Christendom, at the very hour when it is making war on its only foe, and rejecting the protection of the Constitution, but for which the sea would neither rise upon a master nor set upon a slave.

We are not a nation of crafty civil convulsions, and yet we are foremost among the nations in all the elements of rising strength and greatness. No people on earth are as prosperous this day in peace, as the Free States of the North, in the midst of a civil war, such as Europe has never known. Our

most being the telegraph office is that of the Express Company, which has quite the appearance of a curiosity shop. The building itself is filled up with all kinds of curious boxes and parcels, addressed principally to men in the army, and which had remained here some time uncalled for. Outside a large rectangular shed has been built, beneath which the larger boxes and barrels, some 300 in number, are retained till called for by the owners; notwithstanding the seeming confusion of the place, the greatest disorder prevails. All the vacant space is now filled, and a new board house is being built for the express men. The express messenger leaves here but once a day at 7 a. m. train.

I said there was no regular depot building, but I am mistaken. There is one—a low, dingy looking house, extremely dirty, one end of which is used as the Tudor Hall Post Office, and the other as a variety store, where, by the way, a soldier can spend a great deal of money with as little real action as in any place this side of Kansas. The trade here is principally in matches, pipes, tobacco, shoe strings, thread, buttons, and the like. There is no store and no three mile hops or cents in the immediate vicinity. There is a long triangular platform beyond the depot building, upon which is piled a large amount of freight which is received for the different regiments. Three or four sentries are constantly on guard here, but these are not vigilant enough to prevent about one-third of the freight sent here from being stolen. Many things have been taken within the last few days.

higher than in Baltimore, but other things were ex-
tremely high. Coffee, per single pound, 62 and

There are 22 more counties to hear from, and more than 50,000.

will swell Ted's majority to more than 50,000.